

Werewolf 851

Chapter 851 A Hot Blaze

Ian, Numba, and Izzy had reunited. The three of them were part of the AFC during the era when Gary had joined as well. They had stuck close together, including with Gary, and had been through a lot.

Just like Izzy, though, after having a few matches in the AFC, their fame was enough to give their group the recognition they needed, and their families realized that there was more benefit for them if they stayed close to Gary and the Howlers along with their growth.

Meaning there was no reason for them to be in the AFC anymore. Each of them had left to help with their family businesses. However, they had kept their habits of training and using their Altered forms, allowing them to continue to grow stronger.

“Wait, is it okay for you to be here?” Marie asked. “I thought Cardenez Electronics was under attack.”

“You’re right, we were. That was the start of a lot of this mess, right?” Numba replied. “But it seems the attacks have lessened since Slough is now the main aim. The Cardenez group is stronger than you think.”

“My father has a number of measures in place in case anything happens, and besides, he was the one who told me to come here in the first place. If Slough falls, if the Howlers lose this war, then what happens to Cardenez Electronics?”

“Will the Phoenix Gang take over by force? The Howlers losing is the same as us, and that’s why we’re here for support.”

Olivia welcomed the help. Having already fought with some of the Phoenix Gang, she knew they needed as many Altered as possible, and she didn’t think they had seen the worst of it just yet.

“Attack, attack! They’re coming from the North Entrance; they’re attacking!” A Howlers member started to shout.

Immediately, all of them were on the move. As they ran through the street, several Howlers members dressed in black and gold were grabbing weapons as they made their way to the front as well.

As they were rushing forward, disaster had struck them slightly right in front of their eyes.

“What idiots are these? They just put a whole load of flammable wood in front of us, for us to light up, did they want to trap and kill themselves!” Large numbers of voices were heard from the other side.

The Howlers members that had reached the area were covering themselves from the intense heat in front of them. Nearly everything was set on fire and fairly quickly, next to no one could come close.

Right there and then, a person was seen charging through the flames. With them being flame-like Altered, they were more resistant to the fire.

Immediately as they came through, one stabbed a member of the Howlers with its claw-like hands.

As they went to attack another, a spike came flying in the air, piercing him right in the stomach. Right after that, Ian was in front of him with two spikes in his hand and had stabbed him right through the head.

“This isn’t a time where we can mess around, right? Everyone is fighting for their lives so we can’t hesitate!” Ian shouted.

Looking at the dead Howlers member on the floor and the dead Phoenix Gang member, he had been in this situation a few times now, so he knew what needed to be done.

“I’ll handle the flames,” Olivia said as she swung her arm, and the whip came out. It wrapped around the bulk base of one of the large tables; after that, she lifted it in the air and hurled it over to the other side.

She had no clue what it was hitting, or if it was hurting the others, but for now, she would keep on hurling the flames away in the other direction.

Olivia continued to do this, getting rid of it, piece by piece. What she didn’t realize was most of the time she was chucking the pieces of furniture so fast that the flames would dwindle out as they hit the ground.

On the ground itself, Marie, Ian, Numba, and Izzy were doing a number on the Phoenix Gang members that were deciding to jump through.

Numba charged forward and with horns sticking out of his head, hit one of the men right in the center, sending him flying back into a flaming table. Part of the wooden edge was sharp which had pierced his body.

Marie, she avoided a couple of hits from the metal claws, and then, with claws of her own, swiped at the man's neck and throat.

'My training with Olivia this whole time, these guys are a lot slower than her, we can deal with this situation.'

Izzy with her large hair was able to snakily grab some of the members, pulling them from their legs, and then stopping them with her own foot.

Although the situation seemed panicky at the beginning to them all, the other Howler members were left with nothing to do as they watched this perfect team of Alteredds get rid of the attackers one by one.

If they couldn't do that, then they could at least do something else. They rushed and got the fire extinguishers from the restaurants nearby. They were plentiful due to the nature of the establishment.

As they got out, they used them on the furniture on the side, extinguishing the flames. Most of the center of the barricade they had built up, it had disappeared thanks to Olivia's throwing, and now there was a large opening in the center of the street.

Two whole wide trucks could fit through, and that's when both sides could see each other.

"I see now." A man with dark purple hair stated. "I was wondering why they were having so much trouble. It seems that Slough has many, many secrets that I wasn't aware of during my time here." Raven said. "My job is to clear this area, and I can't wait to see the look on his face when he returns here and everything he cared for is gone."

Chapter 852 Aiming For The Throne

Standing on the edge of the Cipeu border on a hotel roof, Sin held his arms in the air. He was allowing the wind to drag through his clothing behind him. He took in a deep breath through his nostrils and then out of his mouth.

“Don’t you smell it, that ashy, mucky smell. This city is burning,” Sin stated. “The city won’t last much longer, at most all of this will be done by tomorrow.”

Certain areas of the city had completely burned down with nothing left to burn. A lot of the large structures had been destroyed. It was clear that what was built up; nearly all of it was gone.

If someone was to pay the city a visit in the state it was in now, they would assume it was a tier 4 city. No one would be able to guess how prosperous it was.

“I thought you would have wanted to take this city for yourself,” Greed said with his bulky muscular arms folded. “The reason the Howlers were able to grow so quickly was because of their hands in so many successful businesses.”

Sin turned around and smiled, looking at his fellow gang member.

“Your greed never ceases to amaze me. That’s why I gave you your nickname Greed. You see, money is a concept that was created by the governments as a way to control the people.”

“Even then, the way the money is funneled up, it’s all about a sense of control, a sense of freedom, but you should know that it means nothing in the grand scheme of things, that it’s just something made of paper.”

“What we have is power. We take what we want, and we do what we want otherwise; they will have to face the consequences. We don’t need to pay anyone anything; they will simply do as they are told because we said so.”

“The bounties, if we don’t pay it, the underground market, what is going to happen then? Do you think they will come after us? Of course not, because no one wants to touch us. You know why? Because we are one of the Kings!” Sin shouted this almost with his arms raised up.

"I also wanted to ask something about that as well. You didn't have to get involved, did you, in something like this?" Garbo stated. "Couldn't you have dealt with it, not so personally? If you did, then it would show our power."

Sin shook his head several times.

"No, that isn't enough; I couldn't leave this to you guys. This city has a personal grudge against me. The Underdogs that were here before, they messed things up for me. Now, we have that damned Lupus Gang on our back."

"I needed to make sure this job is done right, and we need to make sure an incident like this never happens again. We won't take over this city, but we will destroy it completely and everyone linked to them, that way, something like this won't happen again."

The two commanders of the Phoenix Gang looked at each other and smiled.

"Well, at least it gives us a chance to fight; it has been a while. I hope that the gang doesn't fall over too easily with Glutton being involved," Greed commented.

"I guess that depends on how well the newcomers do then, right?" Garbo asked.

"Right, the newcomers," Greed said, rubbing his chin. "I haven't really been able to test their strength myself or seen the full extent of it, but the two missions you sent them on, they seemed to do well."

"Why did you send them off on their own like that; do you think they can take on a tier 2 city all on their own?"

Sin was observing the situation and looking at his phone constantly. He seemed to be getting updates from the gang members. A team that wasn't to take part in fights but just update him on the situation that was unfolding.

After looking at the messages, Sin had a few words to say.

“The two new guys, they are an interesting variable. Both of them have been injected with Mythical type serums, but you know that they’re not like us.”

The two of them raised an eyebrow; they didn’t quite understand what Sin meant.

“The two of them are a ticking time bomb. The serums that we stole from NIRV, they were infected Serums, they may seem fine now, but who knows what’s going to happen.”

“Besides, the two of them have a personal history with this city. I’m counting on that, and even if they do lose their fights, I’m planning for the two bombs to go off, finishing this city off.”

“Then, when I’m done with them, I’ll deal with Lupus as well.”

This is why many had chosen to follow Sin. Because they were drawn to his ambitions. Even though he was already a King, the strongest, he wanted to be the only one to sit at the top of that throne.

He didn’t want to share it with others, and they wanted to be there with him when he had done so. To them, this whole thing, it felt a bit like a side quest to them.

“I am surprised though,” Sin said looking at his phone. “It appears, all of those that have been sent out, they have all run into some trouble. The Howlers are putting up a better fight than I thought.”

“It appears that Glutton is facing the most trouble at the moment. The core members, as the Howlers call them, have arrived and I keep thinking that something else might appear as well.”

“Greed, go help Glutton and deal with this mess. You have till midnight today to solve everything. If not, then I will deal with everything myself,” Sin claimed.

Chapter 853 Duo Werewolf Strike

A single mysterious man stood at the end of Burnham food street. Unlike the other members, he wasn’t dressed in all red; instead, he had a grey jacket on top of his shirt along with a pair of black trousers.

“Hahaha!” Raven laughed as he placed his hand on top of his face. Through his fingers, he was peeking at those on the other side.

“Who is that guy, why is he laughing so much?” Numba asked.

Unlike the other members of the Phoenix Gang who they had attacked at first sight, Ian, Numba, and Izzy were cautious about this person. The way they were standing, it was too confident.

As if even if they came right at him and tried to attack, he could defend himself from it. Spending time at the AFA they got used to people like this; Apollo, the top student, was one of them, and the same energy was coming off from this individual.

Olivia, with her whip, was staring intensely at the man in front. She hadn't bothered wearing her mask for a while now; it was the same for Marie as well. The core members of the Howlers, since the start of this mess, had stopped.

Orders were still being sent via Kai's text messages, and in general, people could figure out who the core members were just by the strength alone when they came to help. If it was any other time, maybe they would have been surprised by the young age of someone like Marie, but that didn't matter at a time like this.

“Olivia, I can't believe that you have no pride,” Raven stated. “You used to own all of this. You were a feared member of the Pincer's Gang, and you were untouchable due to all the dirt you had on the other groups, politicians, and more...”

“Yet what, you gave all of that up, and now you work under this pathetic gang, the Howlers?”

The voice had sparked a memory in Olivia; now she knew exactly who it was.

“Raven... from the Grey Elephants?” Olivia asked.

Since the Grey Elephants were one of the top gangs in Slough along with the Underdogs, it was normal for someone like her, who was infamous in Slough, to know him as well. They had a few run-ins together, but they didn't really know each other.

"Haha, can you really criticize me?" Olivia asked. "You ran away from this city because you were too scared to fight, and what did you do, join one of the Kings? Do you really think that's honorable?"

"Let me ask you, what have you done to help the Kings get in the position that they are in? For me, sure the Pincers were disbanded, but I became part of the Howlers, and it grew into what it is today; I was part of its growth, but you, you're nothing but a dog!"

Ian leaned in to whisper to Izzy at that moment.

"Hey, this woman is good with her words; do you think she has a partner?"

"Not for an idiot like you," Izzy slapped the back of his head.

"What have I done for the Phoenix Gang?" Raven couldn't help but continue to laugh. "I've done a lot more than you could have imagined. Tell me, I don't see a particular person here, the one that helped strike down the Underdogs."

"What was his name Gary Dem? Don't you think his disappearance was a bit strange? I was the one who set up this whole damned war to begin with!" Raven shouted and started to charge in.

At the same time, the Phoenix Gang members by his side had charged in as well as transforming their bodies.

Seeing this, Ian jumped in and ducked under a flaming tail, then punched the Phoenix Gang member hard in the face. He was startled but not defeated as he came charging in again.

Izzy as well went to help out the other Howlers members that were now taking part in the fight, using her abilities to pull them out of tough situations. One member was going to be slashed in his face, and with her hair, she pulled him back just in time.

Leaving three people to go right in the center, Olivia, Marie, and Numba. Out of all of them, Numba was the first; when he got close, exploding from his position, his horns grew, and he went straight out with an almighty punch.

That punch was soon caught right by Raven, not even moving him an inch back.

“You have a lot of power for an Altered, but you guys have no idea!” Raven said, his anger brewing, and part of his eye was turning black.

He lifted his hand ready to punch Numba but before he could, a whip wrapped around it. It was pulling his arm away.

Turning his head, he could see that Olivia no longer looked the same as she did before; she had transformed into a Wolf type Altered.

“I see, it seems that you have changed quite a bit as well,” Raven commented.

That’s when a heavy strike was felt right in his back. Marie had transformed herself as well, and with her two claws, she thrust them forward, piercing the back of Raven’s skin.

“Are you sure you want to do that; it’s quite dangerous,” Raven commented.

Moments later, Marie let out a short scream.

“ARGHH!” Marie's fingers felt like they were burning as she pulled them out.

Her nails that had dug into Raven’s back, they had melted while her fingertips were burning with a strange thick green substance on them.

“You’re not the only one that has changed. I will get rid of everything in Slough, and then rip Gary apart with my own two hands!” Raven kicked Numba right in the stomach, sending him flying back, and Raven’s body started to change.

His head had split open, growing larger by the moment. Separately, five heads had appeared, dragon-like in feature with a long tongue and in the air. Those that could see him could now guess what type of Altered he was.

“A mythical type Altered, this is going to be hard,” Marie commented.

Chapter 854 A Fallen Bird

The situation was heating up in all parts of Slough, but the first area that had made contact with the opponent was none other than Cipen. Crowley had been fighting Glutton, one of the strong leaders that belonged to the Phoenix Gang.

The civilians behind him, and the gang members that he taught every day for over a year now, were getting hurt, which was why he thought it was best for him to use all his strength to go all out and defeat the opponent as quickly as possible.

Using a lot of his strength, he thought he had Glutton surrounded and done for, but now he had finally transformed into his Altered state, and it was a hot mess.

“It looks like I got ahead of myself a little bit. I’ve used up half my power, and here it looks like he’s just getting started,” Crowley said, trying to explain the situation to his new helper by his side.

“I thought they would send the most troublesome one to this place. I can imagine all places are being hit pretty hard right now, so let’s deal with this!” Kai said as he began to transform into his Wolf form.

Immediately, Glutton in his new form started to open his mouth and fire away. Three fireballs came out from his mouth at the same time, but Kai was too fast in his current form. He was able to avoid them all as he continued to run around.

Seeing an opportunity, Crowley wasted no time as he threw his black feathers toward Glutton. When they hit his body, it looked like it had next to no effect. The tip had hit him, piercing his skin, but in moments, the heat from his body had turned the feather into ashes.

“My feathers are no normal feathers; he must have an incredibly hot body right now in his Altered form. Will we even be able to hurt him the way he is?”

Kai had seen what happened to the feathers, so he thought of something fairly quickly. He ran towards a vehicle and midway started to transform into his Werewolf form. Right after, he lifted the car with his strength and then hurled it right at Glutton.

It came out fast, hitting his body and crushing him. The edge started to melt, but he still felt the impact of the car being thrown at him. Opening his mouth wide, Glutton was ready to unleash a breath of fire.

In doing so, he would melt the car directly, but before he could even do that, Crowley was in the air with his smaller wings and had flown right into the metal car and kicked it with his leg with all the strength he had, pushing it further into his body.

At that point, Glutton’s large body fell onto the ground, the heat spreading out onto the floor.

“You did good,” Kai said as Crowley landed next to him.

“I just borrowed from your idea,” Crowley replied.

“Well if you hadn’t thrown your feathers at him, I wouldn’t have known it would be hard to touch him,” Kai answered.

The two of them were confident. With their skills and quick thinking, they knew they could work together to take this one down.

Immediately, as Glutton was getting up, Crowley flew from his position and he was looking at the streetlight. With his claw, he cut it from the bottom, and just as it was about to fall, he managed to catch it.

With the streetlight, he then threw it into the air. At this point, Glutton had just gotten up from the floor, when looking up, he could see a Wolf Altered heading his way, and in the air, he had grabbed onto a streetlight with both hands.

Kai swung the street lamp down hard, hitting the top of Glutton's head. The large impact made an echoing sound, and Glutton's head was squashed into his body, but even the metal street lamp started to melt as well.

"This is frustrating!" Glutton shouted, and small drops of flames went off from his body in all different areas. They quickly diminished as they hadn't anything to stay lit on.

"This guy can take quite a beating huh?" Kai asked.

"I have been trying for a while before you got here, but one can't stay in an Altered form forever; it uses up a lot of energy. Maybe we just need to continue what we're doing until his Altered form disappears.

"When he's back in his human form, that's when we can finish him."

Getting rid of one of the main members of the Phoenix Gang would be a big win for the group, and it was exactly what they needed with the way everything had been going for them so far.

Right then, Crowley went flying in the air again; if they could continue this double barrage from above and below, things were working out. Both of them were too fast for Glutton. He might have had destructive power and a high resistance, but the opponents he was going against were the worst for him.

As he was looking down at Glutton though, something caught the right of his eye. There was a man on the roof, running towards him. He had a sleeveless red shirt on, and when he reached the edge, he jumped in the air.

Pulling out from his back were two swords that looked to be red burning hot. The leap was a large one, and he had perfectly landed right on top of Crowley.

The moment he did, he swung down the two swords, stabbing Crowley through his stomach. A burst of flames came out from them, and the two of them went hurtling to the floor like a meteorite.

“Crowley!” Kai shouted out as he looked at the dust, at his ally.

“Damn you, Glutton, couldn’t you finish things by yourself?” Greed said.

Chapter 855 The Sun Is The Timer

Crowley was a reliable Altered in the Howlers. Kai was over the moon when he heard the news that they would have a talented AFA teacher come to join the group. He hadn’t joined the Howlers officially but still had helped grow the Howlers' strength to what it was.

It was safe to say that without Crowley, the Howlers wouldn’t have lasted as long as they had. Although Kai hadn’t spoken to Crowley much, he was pleased when he officially decided to help with the defense of Slough. free

Fighting side by side, Kai was happy to have someone on the same wavelength as him, and now he was witnessing his last moments. He didn’t even see where the opponent had come from.

A loud bang with an intense amount of heat was all that Kai was able to witness. When the flames died down, he could see a powerful man standing there. Two large swords had been pulled out, and their edges were covered in blood.

“Greed, do you think I can’t handle this by myself?” Glutton complained. “And you took one out by surprise, the bird man. He was annoying, and you didn’t even get to experience his annoyance.”

Kai couldn’t believe it, a strong ally of theirs, another one was taken out. He blamed himself partly for what had happened to Austin, and now there was another one.

Immediately, Kai’s body had transformed back into his Wolf form. He started to run ahead, on top of the broken cars, down the side of the streets. Glutton was unable to keep up with his target, and Greed wasn’t ready for something like this.

He hadn't expected his opponent to be so fast. As Kai continued to sprint though, he ran right around Greed who was heating up his two swords ready for another clash. Instead, Kai had gone behind him, and with his mouth, gently bit the body of Crowley.

In his mouth, he gently flung him to his back as he ran quickly back to the barrier of vehicles that had been made.

"Do whatever you can to patch him up; I don't care if you say it's useless, we need to make sure he's alright!" Kai shouted at the civilians that were there, and they quickly nodded, taking him off his hands.

Turning back around and jumping back over the barrier of vehicles, Kai was looking at the situation. Some of the Howlers members had fallen, killed by the squad, and in front of him were two powerful members of the Phoenix Gang.

'We've been going about this the wrong way; right now, there is only one thing that we can do.'

Kai then brought out his phone there and then held down the record button, a voice message that was to be sent out to everyone in the group.

"This is a message for everyone to hear and abide by. I know it hurts seeing what our town is going through, I know we want to fight back and win this fight. Right now, everyone is fighting with the intent to win."

"But I'm giving you all an order right now. Give up on winning. Give up on winning; the only thing that we need to do right now is survive, just survive, that is the one order, survive and wait and we will win this!"

The message had ended, and Kai was looking up at the two in front of him. The message to survive. Don't waste energy attacking, don't waste energy trying to win, but just surviving, if they did that, then something would come out of it.

In Burnham food street, Olivia had listened to the message, it played out well and loud.

'I guess they're struggling at the other areas, and it's the same for us as well. Does that mean Kai is relying on the others in the forest, or is he relying on something else to happen.'

The opponent they were facing was extremely difficult, and Olivia didn't know, even with their help and powers, whether or not they could win this.

"You heard the order, everyone survive!" Olivia shouted.

At the same time in the hospital, Marie was on the back of the large Gil. He was in his Anubis form having completely transformed. She tried to shock him as she placed both hands on his body, but it was doing nothing, as she flipped herself off and landed back at the hospital reception.

"In this giant form, he has great strength and durability... he was a real pain to fight the last time. I need him to transform into his smaller form to defeat him but then he's too fast!" Xin thought.

That was until the message had played in her pocket, giving her the order out loud.

"I'm sorry. I don't think I can do that Kai; I'm not really the type that can last long in a fight, and if I lose, then all of the people at the hospital will suffer.

"I have to win this, what's the point of being in the top fifty in the AFC, if I can't take down one gangster!" Xin shouted.

"Haha, this is the real world of fighting, not some fake fighting in a cage with all cameras everywhere. Let's rumble!" Gil said as he charged forward ready to rugby tackle Xin away.

Three different areas of Slough were facing off in a big battle. Doing what they could to pull through this. Nearly all of them realizing that they were unable to win the fight, and Gary was still locked away in prison.

A change in the direction of wind was needed for the Howlers.

“Time is ticking, at midnight, we join in,” Sin said.

The sun was rising hard, and there wasn't a doubt in Sin's mind that they would get through this.

Chapter 856 Rumble In The Prison

Inside the prison located underneath the base for the White Rose was none other than the prison created for Alteredds. It was the only area that could guarantee the safety of the public.

There weren't many that could keep dangerous Alteredds in a single place, so they had decided to place them under the White Rose base, filled with the strongest agents aimed at the goal of Justice.

However, there was always a worry, for the White Rose base was also stationed in the area where the country's top politicians lived. There was always the worry that something would happen one day, that a breakout would occur, but to this date, not a single person had ever escaped from the prison.

Inside that very prison, there was an event that was occurring that had never happened before. The power struggle had reached a boiling point. The three main groups of the prison had decided to team up.

Stinger had a group of wild Alteredds that loved to fight, mostly preying on newcomers. Calvin was the leader of the North Group; he had a powerful healing ability due to his Altered form. Many had joined his side after he had helped them, but not many actually knew his individual strength.

Then there was the South Group led by Carter, a man who still was able to get information from the outside. Due to his connections, he had brought on many strong individuals to his side, promising them help for those they might have still cared about, or getting them a few bites of messages that they wanted.

All three of the groups, although against each other, had yet to have a spark or clash against each other, but the tension was always high. Which was why the individuals themselves never thought what had occurred would ever happen.

The three of them teaming up together to fight, but it was a choice that they felt like they didn't have because the three powerful individuals that had been left alone so far had been seen talking to each other constantly.

If these three were teaming up, then they all knew that their groups didn't stand a chance against them. They could break up the groups that existed, and the lavish life they managed to live would start to fall apart, so it had come to this.

Nearly all of the prisoners had surrounded Gary, Ice, and Blackjack in the center of the room.

"Are you sure you want to go through this again?" Gary asked, looking at Stinger.

"I have no choice," Stinger said as he stepped back, allowing the other Altered to come forward.

Immediately, everyone's bodies started to change in the area, and several attacks came out towards the group. Ice formed a large shield in his hand, bigger than the one he had used against Gary.

Several strange substances as well as physical items had hit his shield, and the attack had been stopped. Meanwhile, on the opposite side, both Gary and Blackjack had avoided the attacks and had dived straight in.

Blackjack went to the one closest to him and threw out several fists to one individual, hitting him in the stomach several times. As if he had eyes at the back of his head, he avoided an attack from behind and then threw a card straight out.

It had hit one of the men so deep in the head he had fallen to the floor as if he had taken a bullet.

Gary, going close to one of the men, had transformed his legs and burst forward with his strength hitting them with the side of his body. It had caused a domino effect almost as the men fell and were being pushed back one after the other.

Another came close, and Gary was able to kick one to the point he flew in the air, and his back had hit the wall.

They were realizing something as they were going up against Gary; he had incredible strength as well as being agile, but it wasn't just that.

With how many Altered there were around them, he would be hit a few times. But as one Altered went to attack his back, he felt like his attack didn't even go through his hard rough skin, and Gary had almost not felt it at all.

Instead, Gary had turned around with a sharp claw and left a large cut across his arm.

The fight was continuing on, with all three of them attacking non-stop. Ice was using his giant mallet to bash anyone who got in his way, one after the other, and those that got close felt their feet freezing.

As Gary was continuing to fight as well, his screen kept popping up with information. He was gaining exp for nearly every Altered that he was beating, and not just that, about every five men he would defeat he would also gain a pawn point as well.

'This is it, this is exactly what I needed, a situation like this to grow strong, and then when I get out of here, I'll put a stop to the Phoenix Gang!'

"Hey... can we really win this?" One of the prisoners asked standing next to Calvin.

The men were losing morale as they were seeing their own side fall one after the other.

"Of course, we can. No one can continue to fight on forever. Their Altered forms will tire them out eventually, and we have the edge when it comes to that."

Through the crowd of Altered that were attacking the others, some had brought over the injured that had been hurt. At that point, Calvin got to work, as he began healing those that were injured, and once they were healed, they would soon be back in the fight.

There was one person that could hear the voice of the others, even throughout all of the fighting. Although Gary's hearing was strong, he found it hard especially when fighting to pinpoint conversations, but that wasn't the same for Blackjack.

'You think that guy will tire out?' Blackjack looked over at Gary. 'You have no idea what you're up against.'

Chapter 857 Big Bad Wolf

The fight continued with all three of them continuing to fight against the Altered coming their way. Although most of them were relatively easy to deal with, there were a few tough ones.

Those that knew how to fight either waited for the right time to strike and got a good hit in or were harder than just a single hit or two to take out. When this was the case, Gary would use one of his skills.

He would use his Lethal Pounce, Claw Drain, and even once in a while, he even used his Claw Strike to attack them from surprise. When this was used, it seemed like next to no one could stop it.

Blackjack had been keeping an eye on things that were happening around him, and when this happened, he would focus on just avoiding blows that he was able to do with ease.

'Is he conserving his strength?' Blackjack thought. 'That's surprising. I don't see many Werewolves fight like that. Is it because he's worried about when he has to go up against the Warden? No, that can't be it.'

With a keener eye, Blackjack then noticed something as Gary went to attack one individual; his hand could have easily sliced at an attacker's throat, but instead, it had slashed across his chest.

The Altered was down for the count, but then something else was happening. The bodies on the floor, they were being dragged away by another Altered. As they were being dragged, that was when Calvin was healing them back up, making them join back in the fight.

"Ice, just go a little harder for a moment on this side!" Blackjack said, jumping in the air. He threw out five cards that hit several of the prisoners in different spots. Some hitting their legs, some in their heads, taking them out instantly.

Finally, Blackjack was by the side of where Gary was fighting.

“What are you doing!” Blackjack said as he avoided a punch and then hit one of the attackers by the head from his chin. He then flipped the person onto the ground and with his foot stomped on the back of his neck.

“You need to finish them off, not just injure them, and you of all people shouldn’t worry about conserving your strength!” Blackjack stated.

Blackjack knew what Gary was, and knowing that, he knew Werewolves were able to have an unlimited source of stamina. They did this by consuming what they killed. They could digest food at an incredibly fast rate, and it would be added as raw energy.

As long as there were enemies around, a Werewolf could continue to fight on forever; it was perfect in the type of situation they were in. But if Gary wasn’t willing to kill, then they would keep getting healed up, and his energy as well as everyone else’s would continue to drop.

“Are you listening to me!” Blackjack said. “You are a fool. We are in a prison with the worst right now. Not everyone is like you; you should be able to tell, all of these guys are attacking you with the intention of killing you right now.

“Not everyone will be like Ice either; you just happened to meet a nice one, but trust me, for what you are doing right now, if you don’t finish them and these people get out, they will harm everyone you care about!”

Hearing these words, it was there and then that Gary, frustrated, his mouth grew. He opened wide and took a big bite out of an attacker's shoulder, ripping it to shreds. Blood covered his mouth for a moment, and he soon swallowed down the piece of flesh.

In almost an instant, he could feel his energy coming back to him, but the look in his eyes, it was of pure focus.

‘He’s right... how many people must be dying right now, and here I am caring about a bunch of criminals!’ Gary thought. ‘I need to do what I can do to get stronger.’

With each person Gary killed, he would get the option to consume the Altered body, allowing him to grow. He couldn't do it in the middle of a fight, but eating parts of their flesh would restore parts of his stamina.

'Now, he's fighting a bit more like the Werewolves I know, but there are still other problems at hand as well.' Blackjack thought, as he went and punched an Altered in the face who he had hurt before for the second time.

It was hard to finish people off in a single hit when another person would attack him right after, so if he wanted to ease up the situation they were in, then there was a certain person he would have to go for.

"Alright, I think we've caused enough attention to get the Warden to come down here; they are probably just waiting for the situation to quiet down!" Blackjack said. "Now, you go after the South Gang Leader Carter!"

Although they were still fighting in the center, with Gary's claws, he could easily climb on the side of the walls, or above. If he got to Carter and finished him off, then it would cause a lot of the attackers to stop, unsure what to do.

This was part of Blackjack's plan.

"As for me, I'll go after their little support character, healing everyone!" Blackjack announced as he was going to take out Carter from the south side.

Ice, pounded his feet on the ground several times and Ice grew out attaching to those that were attempting to run away.

"As for you Ice, that means you have the most important job, carry on in the center and cause chaos, attack so much that they have to pay attention to you because if they don't, they'll regret it! Let's go!"

Chapter 858 Calvin The North Leader

Blackjack was on the move to the North side. He was quickly going past the Altered that were trying to attack him, ducking and weaving through them all at a fast speed. At one point, he leaned back, and one of the prisoners accidentally attacked another.

'It's a good lucky day today, I knew it would all go well today.' Blackjack smiled as he progressed further and deeper inside. As he finally got near the end, he threw out the last of his cards.

They came out sharp, hitting four of his opponents on the head, causing them to fall to the floor, and that's when he could see Calvin sitting on the floor, healing one of the prisoners.

"Calvin, it has been a while, right?" Blackjack asked. "I'm surprised to see that you teamed up with the South Group. After going against them for so long, it resorted to this."

"I had invited you several times to join my side," Calvin stated. "I had even healed your body after the fight with the Warden, and yet you still refused. So what else was I supposed to do?"

"Ah, yes," Blackjack said, touching his arm, remembering the pain he had suffered from back then. "But my body is a little more special compared to others; I could have healed on my own without your help."

"You said the same thing back then, I remember, which is why I am even more curious about your body," Calvin said as he finally started to stand up from the floor, stretching out both of his hands from the side.

"You know, there is one thing about you that I never understood, and it's the fact that I have never seen your Altered form. No matter how hard you struggle," Calvin stated.

"You know, for me, it's the same. I've never seen yours either. What type of Altered has healing capabilities? It doesn't make much sense. And that's when I figured it out; your healing capabilities have nothing to do with your Altered self, right? It must just be something that you could do," Blackjack asked.

A smirk appeared on Calvin's face.

"You're the first person to have ever noticed it, but my Altered form did enhance my powers beyond what I could imagine. I'm different from others, a family line that has told me to keep the knowledge I know a secret."

“Before all of these Alterededs were about, people would have called me a miracle worker, and now look at them all everywhere thinking they’re so special.”

“I always wondered. Why would someone like you care about the struggle in this prison so much?” Blackjack said. “Now I know, you hate Alterededs, don’t you? This place is perfect for you to take them down.”

“Some higher being. You’re really making my head hurt as you sound like some people I know, and as for keeping a secret, trust me, I know all about that.”

Blackjack launched himself from where he was; Calvin tried to react by slicing his hand, but it had gone through nothing but the air. His body and arm were transforming, but before it could finish transforming, Blackjack already had grabbed Calvin by the throat and bashed him up against the wall.

Blackjack looked deep into the other’s eyes as his started to glow red.

“You said you had never seen me transform before, right?” The intensity of Blackjack’s eyes turned redder; meanwhile, as he had his mouth open, his two canine-like teeth were extending out and growing.

They were turning sharp and elongated.

“Then before you die, I guess I can show you what I am... I’m a vampire,” Blackjack said in a hushed voice so the others wouldn’t hear.

He opened his mouth wide and chomped down at the side of his neck. Blood was being drawn from Calvin, and he felt like he could do next to nothing.

He looked at his special healing hands; he had done next to nothing with his powers as his family had told him to keep it a secret. His powers were meant for healing, but when those that needed him most, his family, he was unable to help them.

He was unable to heal the dead, so he did what was needed. Calvin went to the local gangs and took them out one by one. It was a long tiresome process as he would heal himself with his own powers so he could fight again.

He would get better at fighting, and any wounds he did receive, he would heal himself, and after taking out the gang in question, he had finally received a special serum that they had been hiding.

Taking the serum, he had become an Altered himself. With his newfound power, he went on the search for his family's killer and gave them ten times the payback that he had received; by the time White Rose were called to the scene, they were already too late.

They could just see Calvin in a field of dead. They had taken him and locked him away, placing him where he was currently with a sentence for life. He had gotten his payback but felt so empty.

When he had joined the prison, a fight had broken out as it always had done; one was far more injured than the other. It was the first time he had used his powers in a way to heal the other.

The person he had saved was thankful, to the point that they were willing to do anything for him. It was a nice feeling to have, so using this power Calvin had created his family surrounding him.

It was a new family he had created with his powers, but just like in the past, he was so afraid of losing it again. So rather than lose his family, he would team up with his enemy and try to take out those that might disturb it, but this was the result.

As Calvin's body fell to the floor, he could see Blackjack going to each one of them, taking them out there and then.

Chapter 859 Gary's Secret

In the center of the prison, many had backed away from Ice standing in the middle. He felt like an unstoppable giant. No matter what attacks landed on him, they barely left a mark; if they did, it was almost as if it didn't affect him at all.

His giant club was hitting the physical-type Altered and overpowering them with his strength. Even those that were fast and could get closer were affected by his strong ice powers.

He could block attacks with his ice, freeze those who came close to him, and create a number of unique attacks of his own. When a group of prisoners approached him, he slammed his foot on the ground. Ice grew from the floor in several sharp spikes, piercing those who took a step too far.

"What are we meant to do, Stinger? This guy is too strong!" one of the prisoners exclaimed.

They looked around, waiting for an answer, but the prisoners themselves were struggling to even see Stinger. That was because he had hidden himself among the crowd of prisoners, waiting for an attack.

"It's impossible to take down that ice giant. I don't even have my powers back yet. All we can do is wait until they tire out. Calvin will continually heal people, and eventually, he will run out of strength, then we should rush in!" Stinger thought.

Little did he know, and many in the prison, that Calvin was already down for the count. Their plan of relying on him would fail, but there was still one more in the prison they could rely on, and that was Carter, the other man behind this whole operation.

As Ice continued to attack, he had been watching the situation unfold with Gary. He lifted up his club and slammed it on the top of the head of a prisoner. Instantly, he fell to the ground, most likely dead.

"I saw, Gary was hesitant to kill even these people that are inside here. He's not like those that are here; he's different. He only changed after talking to Blackjack. He's not like the scum in here, who aren't hesitating to kill me with every strike, so I won't hesitate back!" Ice thought, swinging his club around furiously, hitting one after the other.

Gary, with a change of heart, was ripping through the prisoners that were moving towards him. His arms and legs were using the controlled transformation, and he wasn't holding back with his skills.

The Claw Slash was used frequently to create some space as it would hit or push back those close to him. Then he would use his Lethal Pounce skill, jumping from side to side and using his Claw Drain to cut apart those next to him.

To keep his energy up, Gary would leap on top of one of the Alteredds and bite part of their body, ripping the flesh from them. It was an easy thing to do with his strong jaws.

This way of fighting was completely different from what they had seen him do before. It was frightening them beyond belief; it was as if they were fighting with a wild animal, one that they had no idea how to stop.

Although Gary was eating parts of Alteredds, he had already grown too much in stats for it to affect him. If he wanted stats, then he would have to consume entire bodies, which he didn't have time for in this fight.

Before he realized it, though, due to his fighting style, the attackers stopped coming his way. He stood there, his hands and mouth soaked in blood, and now there was a direct path to Carter in front of him, who was sitting on his chair in his specially made clothes.

"I didn't think it would come to this," Carter said as he could see Gary walking towards him. Before he realized it, his hand was shaking. He needed to grab one with the other just to stop it.

"I can give you what you want in this prison. A lot of the guards owe me favors. You can live a good life in here," Carter said.

"A good life in here?" Gary repeated as his face had transformed back to its regular self. "The whole reason I'm doing all of this is because I can't stay in here!"

"Then how about I help you? I have connections with the outside. I can—" Carter stopped himself in the middle of his sentence as he realized something.

His trump card was what he could do to affect the outside world. He had strong connections with gangs and politicians. So if someone ended up in prison and they needed to keep their family safe or get rid of their family, then he could do it, but this wasn't true for Gary.

"You know, don't you? You know the people that I am facing, and you realize that you don't have the power to do anything about them," Gary claimed.

A man came jumping out from Carter's side, but Gary pulled back quickly and spun his body. With the spin on his body, he slammed his fist right down onto his face. The whole prisoner's body crashed into the ground and then bounced back up.

Carter knew it before, but seeing this happen right in front of him, he knew that going against this person was a fight that he couldn't win, and with no one else willing to help him, what could he do?

"You're right," Carter stated. "I do know who is against you, and the question is, do those two that are helping you know who it is that trapped you in here? Who it is that wishes for you to stay here and never get out."

"It's the Phoenix Gang!"

The name had caught the attention of quite a few of the prisoners, and the words were shouted so loud that Ice and Blackjack, who was returning to the center, had heard it.

"That's right, the person you are helping has been marked by the Phoenix Gang. If you help him get out of this place, or you help him right now, then they will get rid of every single one of you! They will kill all of us, for letting a person that was meant to stay in here get out!"

This was Carter's final ace, the only thing he could do, turn his two allies against him.

"Well, what does it matter?" Blackjack said, moving forward. "If the Phoenix Gang wants to keep him in here rather than take him out, doesn't that mean they see him as a threat, one large enough to take on the Phoenix Gang himself?"

Chapter 860 A Big Power UP

The final plan that Carter had, to try and turn those who had allied up against each other, had failed. Carter already knew about Ice's past; there wasn't much he could do with that.

He was one of the few prisoners who knew what they had done. Through the extent of his own powers in a clash, he had killed those around him that had no involvement. He wanted to stay in the prison, but he suddenly had a change of heart.

Then, there was Blackjack, the first man Carter was unable to get any information about, so he only had Gary, and now even that hadn't worked.

"What were you going to do?" Gary asked as he moved forward. "I bet if I was in here, and the Phoenix Gang wasn't already targeting me, you would threaten my friends, my family, that are on the outside."

"You are a cruel person in this place; those that are already trapped, you force them to do your bidding by trapping them even more in this place. I can safely say that you are a person that I don't mind getting rid of."

Gary no longer walked forward and instead exploded from his feet forward, and grabbed Carter right by his head and lifted him out of his seat; he could feel his entire body shaking.

"You're making the wrong decision, I can--"

Before Carter could finish his sentence, Gary had ripped out the side of his throat, killing him on the spot, and right then, while his back was turned away, he started to eat part of his body bit by bit.

'I have to get stronger, I have to consume other Altered to get out of this place, I have to defeat the Warden, there is no time now, I have to do it.' With these thoughts in his head, Gary continued to bite away.

It wasn't the first time he had to resort to doing this; he had done it with the fight against Midwak as well. Each time, it was getting slightly easier, and that was what was worrying him slightly — that he was losing his humanity. But to get out of this place, he needed to get rid of it all.

After finishing consuming Carter, he stood up from where he was, and the prisoners that could still move took a step back. As if possessed and focused, Gary looked at the next body that was on the ground, a victim from his own slaughter, and he went over doing the same.

'If the body and person are already dead... then they need to at least be of some use.'

The prisoners had to look away, and every bone in their body was shaking at the sight they were seeing. An Altered that was consuming people, one that was eating their own; they didn't know such a thing existed.

"Why is he eating them... they're already dead, right... Does he have to go that far? Can't he at least let their bodies be buried?"

"Crap, crap, why did we go along with what they said; I didn't know we were going to go up against monsters!" another prisoner spoke.

Not only were they witnessing what Gary was doing in front of them, news was spreading of the deaths of the North and South group leaders; the only one left alive was Stinger, and he had no intention to fight.

At the same time, Gary, with his quick digestion, strong teeth, and will to just swallow and move forward, had consumed all of the dead that were left on the ground. Without releasing it, he had even gone over to the center and then to the other side.

Consuming those which Ice had killed as well as what Blackjack had killed. The only thing that had stopped him and made him realize what had happened was actually the ding from the system.

[You have completed all Bonus optional objectives]

[Consume those which you have killed, waste not want not!]

[Total amount of Pawn points earned: 25]

[Current amount of pawn points: 32]

[You have leveled up!]

[You have leveled up!]

[You have leveled up!]

[Current level 36 >>> 39]

[3 stat points gained]

[Total number of stat points available 5 stat points]

[Your stats have improved]

[Strength 75 >>>> 85]

[Dexterity 66 >>> 81]

[Endurance 74 >>> 88]

[Congratulations your body has grown very well! Pawn points can no longer be used on standard Stats.]

[Pawn points can still be used on the following Stats. (Health) (Energy)]

After all of the messages were done, Gary couldn't help but look at what had happened. It was the first time he had such an increase in everything that he had. His stats had increased due to him consuming the others.

As time went on, it took more and more stronger Altered to increase his stats, but the sheer amount he had defeated and consumed was quite a lot, and they weren't regular Altered by any means. n ovel.com

To top it off, he had also increased his level, which had required a large amount of exp points.

'But what do I do with all of these pawn points; at the moment, there's no need to increase my current grade from Rook to Queen. The quest of getting out of here will give me that anyway.'

'The skills now require an incredibly large amount of pawn points to level them up, so I would be better off using them on health and energy. But those two are already high... is there a need to increase them a lot?'

Then, looking through everything his system had to offer, he realized that there was something he could use his stat points on. The system allowed him to use it on things other than himself.

'Right now, I'm not there with you... but maybe, I can help you all out somehow even though I'm not there.' Gary's eyes were focused as he brought up the screen in front of him.

Meanwhile, Ice, Blackjack, and everyone around were wondering just what he was staring at in the air so hard.